

THE POST.

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AT LEBANON, KY.,  
BY W. W. JACO.

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Post's Corner.



For the Post.  
To Sallie.

We miss thee at the evening hour,  
When stars are in the sky;  
We sit and muse in saddened thought,  
Because thou art not by.  
We miss the tones of thy loved voice  
So oft breathed in our ear;  
But its memory comes to us,  
Thy memory comes to us.

That star you loved to gaze upon,  
Still shines serenely fair;  
Unhindered by light and purer beam,  
It ever will be there.  
And as we look upon its rays  
Thou seemest to look down;  
Its pure and gentle light falls soft  
Upon thy stainless brow.

Oh may the beacon o'er thy path  
Across life's troubled sea,  
Shine always bright as that pure orb,  
As cheerless ever be.  
And now farewell, thy memory still  
In loving hearts remains;  
We part, but ah! its sweet to think  
That we may meet again. M. J.

LEBANON, KY., SEP. 1854.

(For the Post.)  
Clara Bell.

The stars were beaming o'er the hills,  
The moon was striving to excel;  
They cast abroad a fairy light,  
When first I saw thee, Clara Bell.

'Twas long ago since first we met,  
I know my heart was with a spell;  
And memory still recalls to mind  
Bright thoughts of thee, sweet Clara Bell.

In vain they tempt me to forget,  
Thy image which I love so well.  
For never can I for an hour,  
Forget my own dear Clara Bell.

Though fate should bid us widely part,  
Each pulse of thee shall ever swell;  
And every thought shall be of thee,  
My own, my bright-eyed Clara Bell.

I know within thy trusting breast,  
A gentle loving heart doth dwell,  
Which throbs for things beyond the sky,  
To pure for earth, sweet Clara Bell.

May all the life unchequered be,  
May all thy eyes in silence dwell,  
May each smile stay a flower, and leaf,  
Bring joy to thee, dear Clara Bell.  
GREEN RIVER, KY., SEP. 1854.—J. A. H.

Communicated.

For the Post.  
Musings Reviewed.

MR. EDITOR:—I see in your last two numbers of the Post, some one has been actuated with a laudable desire to instruct your readers, upon the all-important subject of religion. I cannot refrain an expression of gratification at seeing this sacred subject alluded to. The unknown author has our thanks for his attempt to draw our thoughts to this subject. But we think he has been miserably fallen into some very great errors. We think he has, perhaps, without knowing it, fallen into that very infidelity which he so strongly condemns. We have thought that a little overhauling would improve the author both in his manner and matter—his composition and theology. As to the composition, we design to say but little. The style is diffuse, and very verbose.—Often inaccurate; if not contradictory in allusions and statements. As, for instance: "That we were created is evident." Now, how did the author arrive at so grave a conclusion? "The groans, and sighs, and sobs, and wails of a thousand years and more has fully established the fact."—Now, we had supposed that this fact had been established for six thousand years; not by groans and sighs only, but by the five senses.

Again, after picturing out to our imaginations a terrible storm at sea, he causes a great calm to succeed:—"Now the clouds are rolled away. The moon and twinkling stars appear." Then of course it must be night;—and then, across the blue sky appeared the bow of promise &c. Rainbows are rarely seen at night across a blue sky.

But, of this, enough.—And while we subscribe to the general sentiment of these pieces, we beg leave to differ in toto, from what appears to be one leading idea therein presented. And here is one of the points wherein the author seems to be self-contradictory. We allude to his ideas of the future state of the wicked; we quote his language. "The creature, created in the image of its great prototype, may be in the change from its natural state degraded;—lower, can this be? If the soul passes to a gradation from the one in which it was originally created, is it not in accordance with our ideas of the character of the Grand Architect, to suppose, that such change would rebound to his own honor and glory by placing the work of his hands in a higher sphere of purity and innocence, &c." Query.—Are our ideas of such things worth much, aside from the teaching of revelation? But observe, just above, he says:—"The soul is doomed to sorrow and woe, or exalted to happiness eternal." Here, then, "our ideas" are, that a soul that is "exalted to

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Miscellaneous.

A SHORT STORY.—Dickens tells the following story of an American captain:

In his last voyage home, the captain had on board a young lady of remarkable personal attractions—a phrase I use as being one entirely new, and one you never met with in the newspapers. This young lady was beloved intensely, by five young gentlemen, passengers, and in turn she was in love with all them very ardently, but without any particular preference for either.

Not knowing how to make up her determination in the dilemma, she consulted her friend, the captain. The captain being a man of original turn of mind, says to the lady: "jump overboard and marry the man that jumps after you." The young lady struck with the idea, and being very fond of bathing, especially in warm weather, as it then was, took the advice of the captain, who had the boat ready and manned in case of accident.

Accordingly next morning the five lovers being on deck, looking very devotedly at the young lady, she plunged into the sea head foremost. Four of the lovers immediately jumped in after her.—When the young lady and her four lovers got out again, she says to the captain: "What am I to do now, they are so wet?" Says the captain: "Take the dry one" and she did and marry him.

A DREADFUL MURDER.—We learn from Dr. Morgan, one of the School Board Trustees, that a dreadful murder was committed in the vicinity of Lawrenceburg, Ind., on Sunday evening last, under the following circumstances. A white man named Nicholas Evans; and a colored man named William Wells, were seated at a card table, playing for a small sum of money. During the progress of the game a dispute arose as to what were the rules of the game in the game of euchre. Each entertained and strenuously advocated their several opinions, and harsh words followed. The result was that Wells struck Evans and a fellow him to the floor. Evans quickly recovered himself, and drawing a knife, cut Wells, three or four times, so that he died almost instantly. Evans then made his escape and has not been arrested. The officers of Lawrenceburg have gone in search of him. Much excitement prevails in the neighborhood. —[C. A. G.]

SINGULAR MURDER CASE.—The British Eagle has an account of an interesting criminal case, which has just been settled in Orleans county, Vermont. Seven or eight years since, a woman named Hannah Parker was arrested, tried and found guilty of the murder of her infant. The proof of her guilt was conclusive, but upon her trial some exceptions were reserved for the consideration of the Supreme Court, and she was remanded to await their action. In the Supreme Court the case was continued from term to term for six or seven years, she making the jail her bed quarters, but having a very wide range of jail yard. The Supreme Court, at the last session, reversed the former judgment, and she was again brought up for trial. The same witnesses were called at this trial as at the former, but singularly to relate, the facts had faded entirely from their memories. Even the witnesses to whom her confession was made, was unable to testify positively that she admitted her guilt. Of course a reasonable doubt was raised in the minds of the jury, and she was acquitted. —[C. A. G.]

The Crystal Palace.

We understand that the Directors of the Crystal Palace Association had a meeting on Friday last, at which they authorized their President to sell the entire Palace, gas fixtures, iron fences enclosing the palace, and all other property of the association, deliverable on, or after the 1st of November next, for one half its actual cost. The first cost is understood to have been about \$700,000. It is estimated that the sale of the property of the Association, even at the great sacrifice proposed, will result from 20 to 30 per cent, for the stockholders.

But as the receipts of the palace are now fully equal to the expenses, and the intention is to increase the attractions, to the utmost from this time until the closing day, while the large number of strangers visiting our city will not slip the last opportunity of seeing the palace, it is believed that the profits will be considerable.

With regard to the practicability and cost of removing the Palace to another location, competent engineers and architects have decided that it could be taken down, removed to the Battery and put up again, for \$50,000, or less. It could, therefore, be taken down, removed to Philadelphia or Boston, and put up again in either place for less than \$55,000.—N. Y. Sun.

WHEAT CROP DESTROYED BY LIGHTNING.—The entire wheat crop of John Floyd, living near Somers, was destroyed by lightning last Saturday night. His crop had been threshed, and was covered up with straw. The lightning struck the stack, which ignited the whole mass instantaneously, and in a few minutes the stack was in flames and the wheat was destroyed.

A HARD YARN.

An Englishman who was traveling on the Mississippi river, told some rather hard stories about London thieves. A Cincinnati chap, named Case, heard these narratives with silent but expressive humphs, and then remarked that he thought the western thieves beat the London operators all hollow.

"How so?" enquired the Englishman with surprise. "Pray, sir, have you lived much in the west?"

"Not a great deal. I undertook to set up business at the Des Moines Rapids a while ago, but the rascally people stole nearly everything I had, and finally a Welsh miner ran off with my wife."

"Good God!" said the Englishman—"and you never found her?"

"Never to this day. But this was not the worst of it."

"Worst! What can be worse than stealing a man's wife?"

"Stealing his children, I would say," said the implacable Case.

"Children?"

"Yes, a nigger woman, who had not of her own, abducted my younger daughter and joined the fugitives."

"Great heavens! did you see her do it?"

"See her? yes, and she hadn't ten rods the start of me, but she plunged into the lake and swam like a duck—and there wasn't a canoe to follow her with!"

The Englishman hid back in his chair and called for another mug of aff-and-ale. While Case smoked his cigar, and credulous friend at the same time in most remorselessly.

"I—I shan't go any further west—I think," at length observed the excited John Bull.

"I should not advise any one to go," said Case quietly. "My Brother once lived there, but he had to leave the country."

"What business was he in?"

"Lumber—had a saw-mill."

"And they stole his lumber?"

"Yes and his saw logs too."

"Saw-logs?"

"Yes. Whole dozens of five black walnut logs were carried off in a single night. True upon my honor, sir. He tried every way to prevent it, hired men to watch his logs, but it was all of no use. They'd whip 'em away as easy as if there had been no one there. They'd steal 'em out of the river, out of the cove, and even out of the mill."

"Good gracious!"

"Just to give you an idea how they can steal out there," continued Case, sending a sidly wink to the listening company, "just to give you an idea, did you ever work in a saw-mill?"

"Never."

"Well, my brother once day brought an all-fired black walnut log—four feet three at the butt, and not a knot in it. He was determined to keep that log, any how, and he hired two Scotchmen to watch it all night. Well, they took a small diming of whisky with them, snaked the log on the side of a wharf above the mill, and then sat down on the log to play cards, just to keep them awake, you see. 'Twas a monstrous big log, bark two inches thick. Well, as I was saying, they played keards and drank whisky all night—'as it be can to grow light they went to sleep as usual of the log. About a minute after day-light my brother went over to the mill to see how they got on, and the log was gone."

"And they sitting on it?"

"Sitting on the bark. The thieves had driven an iron wedge into the butt end which pointed down the hill, and hitched a yoke of oxen on and pulled it out, leaving the shell, and the Scotchman sitting astride of it asleep."

The Englishman here arose, dropped his cigar stump into the spittoon, and looked at his watch, said he thought he would go on deck to see how far we'd be down the river before morning.

CONFIDENCE.—"You say you have confidence in the plaintiff, Mr. Smith?"

"Yes, sir."

"State to the court, if you please, what caused this confidence?"

"Why, you see, sir, the allies reports 'bout certain horse men, and I used to think—"

"Never mind what you used to think, tell us what you know."

"Well, sir, one day I goes down to Cook's shop, and sez to the waiter, sez I, 'give me a weak pie.'"

"Well, sir, proceed."

"Well, just then, Mr. Cookem comes up, and sez he, 'how du Smith, what ye going to buy?'"

"Good, sez he, 'I'll take one too,' so he sets down and eats one of his own weak pies, right before me."

"D'ye that cause your confidence in him?"

"Yes, indeed, sir, when an eatin' house keeper sets down afore his customers, and deliberately eats one of his own weak pies, no man refuses to feel confidence—it shows him to be an honest man."

It is a remarkable fact, that the letters we receive are invariably pronounced wrong.

Hunting a Mule in California.

The author of "Sam Slick," relates the following adventure while hunting a vicious mule that had strayed from his camp:

"Well as I was huntin' her, and after runnin' down the hill, and shootin' down half a dozen gluchies, I began to get out of wind, and set down to bless that gray critter for the many trips she had given me. I'll swear no hunter could hold her, not if it was made of bull hide an inch thick. I hadn't got more'n a minit, when I heard a short and a roar, and a growl, and a right smart sprinkling of fast travel, all mixed up together. I look up a perpendicular hill, right behind me, and I saw comin' my gray mule, puttin' in her best legs, and a few yards behind her a grizzly, not much bigger than a yearling, many an infernal scrape that mule has taken me into afore, but this was rather the first of the kind she ever'd get me into. I hadn't a weapon about me, except one of those mean one barreled rusted pistols; and that hadn't a conservative mile of a load in, and I had no time to load it with, and no time to put it in, if I had, and if it had been loaded, it wouldn't have been worth a cent."

"You had better believe, boys, that my skin got moist suddenly—there weren't no dry diggings under my red shirt, but a grizzly got down the hill. 'The infernal mule no sooner seen me than he wheeled round and put me between her and the bar, and stood off to see if I'd kick him about as I used to do her when she got stubborn. Old grizzly drew up when he seed me, and 'in to tell his old barrel head about, as if I was more'n he bargained for, and I'd jest give him that rusty six shot to her off square. As the thieves say at monte, he was a layout I didn't want to bet on."

"I couldn't back out, and wanted to make it a drawn game; but he kept chaffin' up to me, and any fellow who had been close to his head, would have given his whole pile just to get a chance to cut—"

"I consider my effects—that gun, rocker, and cross-bow—jest as good as minused upon, and almost felt the center of my body. I stuck my hands into my pockets to see if there wasn't a knife about me, and I pulled out half dozen boxes of Indian matches, that had just been bought that afternoon, I don't know what put into my head, but I set the box blazing, and held it out toward old grizzly, and I'm on you haven't often seen two eyes stick out worse than he did then. He drew back at least ten yards, and settin' the box down on the earth, I jest in real off about twenty yards in the direction of the bar, and I crept up to the lucifer and took a smell, and if the muscles of my jaws hadn't been so tight with fear I'd have hunched into a regular sport huntin' at seint how he turned up his nose and snuffed. The next minit he retreated at least fifty yards, and then I set another box of lucifers, and—boys, don't you b'lieve it—he gin to back out. As soon as I felt him skeet, I didn't keep a cross for a whole drove of grizzlies. I jerked out another box of lucifers, he held it off and let out the most ornately yell that ever woke those diggers, and the way that his back into a crater and distance any quarter in California. He jest seemed to think that any of his kind could fire up as easy, and smell as bad as me, was a rare delicate subject. I flicked up a saw with a axe, and sez I, 'I'll cut the hell, I fairly squeaked I cut laughing, and I'll swear of that impudent mule—which was standin' behind me—(but I sicker out too. I looked for a rock to hit her—instead of ketchin' her to ride to camp—and the ungrateful critter set right off in a trot, and left me to walk—I made short time between that rascal and my tent, for I was awful feed'd that my grizzly was within' at some place to the second look at me, and might bring a few other varments along to get the opinion of a kind of a critter I wear."

"Ah, boys! (said in conclusion) Providence has helped me out in many a scrape; but it wasn't him saved me from the grizzly! If it hadn't been of I starve, or some Dutchman, invented lucifer matches, that would have been an end to this critter, and the world would have been—Died of a Grizzly."

An Attack.

The other night, as Mr. Smith was going quietly about, he attended a meeting of the order of good fellows, and made a sacrifice or two to the spirit of good fellowship, he was stopped at the corner of one of our principal thoroughfares by seven strong black men with muskets on who charged him by the collar, and with sequent voices asked—"Trotter on which—for or against?" he was staggered by abruptness of the question and their vagueness, and did not answer, when each of the party drew a revolver of twelve barrels, and as large as the others, as a large sized spruce beer bottle, and each again demanded—"For or against? Trotter or which?" Every mizzle was directed towards Mr. Smith, and he trembled with anger not unmixed with fear.

"What do you mean?" cried he, and the revelerating buildings in the distance of street cried—"What do you mean?"

Again the questions came to him of "Trotter or which?" for or against?" and Smith, in me against a building to support himself. His mind became confused, the forms before him grew to be gnomes, each forming a twenty-four pounder at his head with one hand, and in the other holding enormous harpoons with which to impale him should he not answer the questions that seemed to thud r on the night air. Madness seized upon him, and he cried—"Trotter and for, and take it hot," while a friend round the corner echoed "Take it hot."

"Then receive your doom," cried his besiegers, and a sharp pain in the region of his fifth rib told him plainly where the harpoon had entered. He fell lifeless to the earth.

Mr. Smith was somewhat surprised next morning to find himself alive in bed.—The sun was up, and he thought he would get up himself and partake of a little breakfast.—"Will you help me, my dear," said he to Mrs. Smith, "to a slice of the toast?"

"Trotter or which?" Asked she, smiling.

Smith was confounded. "For or against a piece of the toast?" continued she.

Smith was confounded. He believed he must have dreamt the scene at the street corner, and that the Trotter or which?" was the result of a heated ebullition of temper, and a generous mistaking of rum punch. The sharp blow of Mrs. Smith corresponded favorably with the harpoon.—Boston Post.

FRANK DOCTOR.—How will the mule eat this, the daily recognized doctress believe when making up a patent. With it be after this fashion?

"Well, my dear, and how do you do to-day?"

"No better than you, doctress; I feel as dreadfully depressed."

"Depressed. Well, we will soon put that all right with a new bonnet."

"And feel so dreadfully cold; I can't get warm some how."

"Yes, yes! I will order you a cashmere shawl, to be applied to the back; I think that will relieve you."

"And at night I cannot sleep."

"Dear, dear. We really must take more exercise. We must positively go to the open air to-morrow."

"But it seems quite an exertion to stir from the house."

"Of course it would. Now if I order you a couple of silk dresses, do you think you could manage to go to them?"

"I am sure I will try anything, if I can only get well. I have such dismal thoughts I fear of many things."

We must be patient and we must be patient, my dear, you must put in new boots of an even size, and I wear a diamond necklace round your throat when you go out? We must cheer up; I will tell your husband to give you a simulation draft that they will make up for you at the bank, and then I think we shall do very nicely."

LEBANON, WEDNESDAY.—At Green River, Ky., always a puzzling and strange case. At a recent party, an owner of a Palanquin was asked to exercise his suffrage. He was suddenly expected of not being right by a challenger, who thus interrupted the proceedings.

"Are you a man, friend?"

"Yes, I was."

"When?"

"A spell ago, and now I am."

"How long have you lived here?"

"Goin' on eight months."

It was a proved satisfactory to the electors, and he was advancing to the polls to deposit his vote, when a wag said to him as he passed, "Holland's the name of the man who planted himself in a hole, and in an underground but in a very good position."

"Put, I'm your friend—look out! have you ever been a candidate?"

"I never was."

"Then you can't vote. Les I guess—State's prison."

And the incident was let off like a bomb.

A Green River "Nonpareil." A geologist was boasting that every day was as familiar to him as the alphabet.—A lady, who was present, declared that she knew the alphabet of which he was boasting. "Name it, Madam!" cried the geologist. "It is rock, iron, coal, oil," replied the lady. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

AN APPLE TREE HEDGE.

When visiting my neighbor, Gabriel Knight, a few days since, and amongst other things to be admired on his farm, my attention was particularly drawn to a hedge fence, made of apple tree and gooseberry. The trees were planted some four years since, about 5 or 6 inches apart, and a cutting of gooseberry between each one. It is now beginning to bear fruit, which in a short time will pay all expenses of planting and keeping in order. At this time it is a formidable fence, and at the bottom a bird cannot pass through it.

I have never heard of apple tree being used for hedges before, and can see no reason why it is not, equal to any other wood for that purpose.—Mich. Farmer.

The lady whose sleep was broken by the noise of the wind.

The youth who sang "The last link is broken," took it to friend England's and said it would.





## THE POST.

LEBANON, KY.

Wednesday Morning, Sep. 6. 1854

### Our Trip.

MAMMOTH CAVE.

On Monday morning after partaking of a hearty breakfast; (where "Shanghai chickens, were all the go") we proceeded once more to the Cave. We traversed the main avenue, until we reached the "Giant's Coffin," where we turned to the right as before described. We passed over "The Bottomless Pit," and then commenced our second tramp of observation.

"The Valley of Humility," is a low pass, where even we had to stoop painfully low. "Fat Man's Misery" is a very appropriate name which one of the greatest curiosities in the cave bears. It is a very serpentine pass with fluted, perpendicular walls, which, in many places are not more than one foot apart. This, together with many other portions of the cave, beyond this point, bear unmistakable evidence of the action of water upon the rock. "Great Relief," is very highly appreciated, after having passed through the two last named places. "River Hall," is where we first come to water; to the right of which as you enter, is the "Bacon Chamber."

Although we could not discover any resemblance of the delicious edible after which this chamber takes its name, still, it excited no little interest. The water has here washed the originally flat ceiling in such a manner, as to form irregular yet smooth protuberances depending from it. The "Dead Sea," next attracted our attention. This is a small lake about 15 yards across, by about 50 long, and is said to be some 25 feet deep. The black looking waters below and the high and arched ceiling, form an exceedingly grand sight when lit up by "Beaumont Lights." "River Styx," is another lake, or rather sluggish stream. A jutting of the wall, under which the water lies; and over which we passed, bears the name of the "Natural Bridge." This, we think, is an infringement upon the rights of old Charon, and should not be countenanced.

"The Lake of Lethe," is a sheet of water, which fills the cave, for about 50 or 75 yards. We were rowed across this by our guide in a good sized boat; we drank of the water and found it very cool and palatable, but discovered none of those mysterious effects attributed to it by the ancient Greeks. Some of the party, however, fearing it might, by the least chance in the world, render them oblivious, proposed that we should color it; which motion was concurred in. After we landed, we passed over a strip of sand and arrived at a nameless lake; over which we passed in a boat. Again crossing a strip of sand, we came to the far-famed "Echo River," upon whose bosom we launched in a stout canoe. At "the arch," we had almost to lay flat in the boat to preserve our craniums; for Nicholas very gravely informed us that the rocks in the cave would not "give a bit," and that they invariably turned out to be harder than the heads of those who had tried their solidity by contact. When we emerged from under the arch, upon the river proper we all commenced singing, and the effect was really fine. On our return we fired off our pistol whilst on the water and words are too feeble to describe the grandness and sublimity of the echo. At first it reverberated as if Heaven's artillery had broken from the grasp of the thunder god, and were running riot in the midnight chambers of this wondrous grotto. Finally they ceased and for a second's time, the most profound silence reigned; then a distant rumbling was heard; that also ceased for a second; and again broke forth louder, and more distinct, as if it had sought but found no egress, and was again returning to the source from whence it emanated. Then it would again cease and again renew its mutterings, apparently in another direction.

Climbing up and over some rugged piles of rocks, we came to the "Cascade Hall." Here there is a small stream of water falling from above, and going no one knows whither. We were inclined to the left, and entered "Silliman's Avenue," named after the old Professor. The "Infernal Region," we opine bears little resemblance to the pleasant section of country after which it is named. "Marble Hall" is a very pretty place, the ceiling very much resembling marble. "The Great Western" very much resembles the Hall of the same name at the "Old Bull."

There is a rumor afloat, that Allen Stansfield, formerly a resident of this county, killed two men, in one of the lower counties on the Ohio river, in this State, one day last week. The report states, that he was attacked by five men, when after shooting one dead, and cutting another's throat; the remaining three were persuaded to leave him.

Concert Hall, possession notwithstanding, aside from his having played his matchless violin at this spot; and we are under the impression, that the old Norwegian displayed very little taste in his selection. If we mistake not, after we left the hall, we passed under the "Hanging Rock," an immense body of rock which, in falling from above, was caught upon projections of the walls and there is suspended over the heads of those who pass under. Should old mother earth conclude to shake herself whilst visitors were beyond or under it, they would need no sepulture.

The "Pass of Algol" is very rugged. The "Fly Chamber" possesses nothing very interesting. Neither does the "Table Rock." The "Queen's Crown," resembles that article of head-dress, as you approach it; though on a very large scale. "Corinna's Dome" is an indentation of no very great magnitude in the ceiling.

Now, we come to a ladder reaching up into a cleft in the ceiling; but, before we ascend let us pass the foot of the ladder, and, after proceeding a few paces, we can get a fine drink of sulphur water. Now let us ascend—but, be cautious, there is a round out of the ladder. Now we are up, after hard climbing, and "Martha's Vineyard," with all its beauty, bursts upon our sight. Here we find the walls, ceiling and even floor, studded with bunches of small semi-circular stalactite formations; very much resembling grapes.

"Washington Hall" is the next place worthy of notice; being the dinner hall. Here we turned to the right and entered "Merimee's Avenue." "Mary's Cabinet" is a lovely place; so is "Bettie's Bower;" the last was named by herself, after a lady in our party. But if anything we had seen before was beautiful, "Paradise," we thought exceedingly lovely. On our return to the dining hall, Nicholas took us into a side cut and showed us an especially fine piece of property of his own by discovery. It was what he called "Cotton Formations," none other of the same kind having been found in the cave, he exacted a promise of each, that they would not touch. Well, when we arrived at the spot, we threw ourselves flat down and "snaked it" under a ledge of rock, we there beheld a real curiosity. Suspended to the rock above was a bunch of intensely white formation, which resembled the finest silk. So very fine were the fibers that we could have blown them away with a breath; and we could not resist the temptation of breathing upon it; it gave way and waved like a bunch of fine raw silk would do.

We now adjourned to "Washington Hall" where we took a cold lunch. "Snowball Chamber" adjoins the hall, and is really a beautiful place. The formations on the roof look as though myriads of snow-balls had been cast up and adhered. "Mary's Bower," is where a large conical or rather pyramidal shaped rock has fallen from above, and left a space corresponding to the shape of the rock. How shall we attempt to describe the beauties of "Flora's Garden?" There were some of the most lovely objects we ever beheld. This portion of the cave abounds in stalactite formations of the most lovely description. Some of our party wished to leave by the evening stage; so we now commenced retracing our steps. We have since been informed that we missed some of the most lovely sights which lay beyond where we went. We think friend Miller ought to chalk our hat for the next season, on account of our disappointment.

We have given a tolerably perfect sketch of the cave, but a very brief one. We could fill our editorial columns for weeks of what we saw both in and out of the cave, but we refrain, for fear we may tire our readers. Next week we shall start for the springs; and if any is already tired with our journey, let them skip it; for in the first place they cannot be much more wearied than we were when we arrived home; and in the second place we are pretty much like the ladies; we will have our say out.

Robinson & Eldred's great circus and menagerie, gave an exhibition here on Wednesday last. It was a pretty passable show, but not such an as their bills and advertisements promised. The performance was passably good in some parts, and very fine in others, but they did not come up to their bill of fare near, and many were disappointed in consequence.

Judge Hawkins held his first court on Monday last. A great deal of business was done. A large number of Executors and Administrators, received power to act on dead men's estates. Mr. J. Thomas received license to practice law, and Rev. Mr. Bosley, received license to solemnize the rites of marriage. Other miscellaneous business was done.

There is a rumor afloat, that Allen Stansfield, formerly a resident of this county, killed two men, in one of the lower counties on the Ohio river, in this State, one day last week. The report states, that he was attacked by five men, when after shooting one dead, and cutting another's throat; the remaining three were persuaded to leave him.

### Terrific Storm.

The city of Louisville was visited on Sunday the 27th ult., by one of the most terrible storms, that ever occurred in that place. The wind tore the roofs from a row of 21 buildings. The roof of the German Protestant Orphan Asylum, was taken off, and a large hemp factory, also lost its roof. The roof of Mr. Lilly's dwelling, was destroyed. Mr. Johnston's dwelling was unroofed. A large school building lost its roof. The roof of the Ky. School for the blind, was severely damaged. Two houses belonging to Mr. Fuller, were partially unroofed. Two business houses on Main Street, were totally destroyed. Mr. Callahan's Grocery Store was carried away. Two residences on Ky. street, were unroofed. A new frame house was prostrated on sixth street. On Walnut St. two houses were destroyed, and fifteen others materially damaged. The house, gates, and fencing, of the Washington Foundry, were destroyed. Several steam, and flat boats on the river, were greatly damaged. The Lon. Cou. says: "We have thus given the details of the destruction of property; but the awful catastrophe attendant upon the storm remains to be detailed. It is the most dreadful one of its kind that has ever afflicted this city, and we proceed to sketch it."

The Third Presbyterian Church stands on the corner of Walnut and Eleventh streets, and a congregation were assembled there yesterday morning engaged in religious worship. In the midst of their devotions, about a quarter past twelve o'clock, the storm of which we speak, swept through that portion of the city in which this church was located. With the least warning to the congregation, the side-walls of the house were pressed inward, causing the loss of many lives, and the injury of many persons. There were about fifty five persons present, though of course we cannot be very accurate in this estimate. Up to 8 o'clock last night, eighteen dead bodies had been removed from the ruins, and a number of persons seriously wounded. Among the victims of this dreadful disaster were some of the most estimable ladies in this city, whose sudden death has caused a wide-spread grief among relations and friends. The disaster was so instantaneous in its operations that we presume many were killed without perceiving the fatal blow. A lady informed us that a door, which was ajar, disturbed her and she turned to shut it, and almost at the instant she turned an immense beam fell where she had been an instant before. It killed a gentleman who was sitting by her before she turned to shut the door.

What delays the Bardstown Herald; it has not grazed our table this week. From the frightful rotundity of our friend Ellis when last seen by us, joined to the press of magisterial duties which encompass him, we are only surprised at his being able to issue his paper at all during this melting weather.

### A Temperate City.

From the following which we extract from the Louisville Democrat, we would judge that the temperance cause in that city was rapidly advancing—backwards. "We understand that several hundred coffee-house keepers will be fined to-day, for selling liquor on Sunday, contrary to ordinance. In the Fifth Ward, alone, fifty-six houses were reported as having kept open."

Is Trouble.—The folks of Memphis, (Tenn.) including the press, are in a quandary as to whether they shall accept or reject the navy yard at that place, given by congress to the city. There is considerable excitement in relation to the matter.

Going Up.—There appears to be an immense demand, just at this time, for whiskey. Yesterday, we noticed that the article had advanced to the extraordinary price of 31 cents per gallon—since then an increased firmness has been exhibited in the market, and sales are making at 35cts. As the corn crop is expected to fall far short of an average one in the West generally, this year, there is no telling how high whiskey will get.—*Lon. Dem.*

And as the whiskey crop will fall short in consequence, there is no telling how high the lovers of it will get, while it's plenty.

The Corn Crop of Virginia.—The Richmond Enquirer learns that in many parts of that and the adjoining counties, the entire growing corn crop has been nearly destroyed by the drought—so much so that many farmers are beginning to talk of buying corn for their own use during the ensuing year. In Washington, Russell, Smythe, Lee, and Tezwell counties, but little corn will be made this season, in consequence of dry weather in that section of the State.

The editor of the New York Mirror in a letter from New York says:

The décolleté fashion of dress seems to have gone out of fashion, and there are fewer stunningly low-necked dresses this season, than one usually encounters in so large a crowd of beautiful women.—Whether this reform comes from a growing modesty, or from the mosquitoes, the ladies themselves can best decide.

### TELEGRAPHIC.

Reported for the Louisville Courier.



### ARRIVAL OF THE EUROPA.

HALIFAX, Aug. 30.

The Cunard Europa has arrived, bringing Liverpool dates to the 10th being one week later.

Later.—Liverpool Saturday Morning.—News is received that Bomarsund surrendered on the 16th, and 2,000 Russians, were taken prisoners.

The Washington sailed from Southampton for New York on the 14th, with 240 passengers, and 500 tons of freight.

The screw steam ship Brandon sailed from Havre and Southampton, on the 17th, for New York, full freight and passengers.

Latest.—The Anglo-French force at Bomarsund was 12,000, supported by the fleet.

Berlin, Aug. 16th.—The Vienna conference is expected to re-assemble next week.

Paris, Aug. 18.—Orders have been received for Austria to enter Wallachia, and the troops have commenced crossing the frontier at Turnav. Serrin and Odessa letters on the 7th say that there has been no blockade.

Baltimore, Aug. 30.—The Bark Indus arrived to-day. She brings Rio dates to the 15th of July. Good coffee was very scarce.

The President did not leave Washington till to-day. Secretary May remains at Berkeley Springs, preparing important State papers. He will remain until the close of the present week.

At a special election in the First ward Washington, yesterday, an anti-Know-Nothing candidate received seven majority.

St. John (N.B.) papers state that fires are raging in the woods on both sides of the line between New Brunswick and Maine. Immense damage was done.—In Perry, Me., a new brig on the stocks, nearly completed was destroyed. And St. Andrews (N.B.) Standard says that the forests were burning in all directions, and many farm houses were burned to the ground and crops destroyed.

The drought continues in New England with no signs of rain.

### LATE FROM EUROPE.

MADRID, Aug. 11.

The Junta of Malaga, and Thessia, refused to recognize the new government.

London, Saturday.—Forts Tzee and Nottich at Iland Aland have been taken one by the English and the other by the French. The loss to the allies was small.

Vienna, Aug. 15th.—It is reported that Prince Alexander Gortschakoff notified the Austrian government, that as long as the Turks remain in Wallachia, the Russians will retain certain points in the principality. Austria has abandoned her attention of proposing to the Germanic diet to put the federal army on a war footing.

The Paris Monitor announces that on the 7th, and 8th of August, the French expeditionary force was landed on Iland Aland, north of the fortress Marnarsund, and at the same time a force of the English and French marines landed on the south of the fortress.

The disembarkment was covered by war steamers and was effected without a man getting his foot wet. They then erected batteries, while the Russians destroyed theirs, and fell back on their main fortress.

On the 12th the fortress was completely invested, and on the 14th the Russians made a sortie, but were driven back.—On the 15th the French carried the redoubt and captured 8 guns, without losing a man.

Another account says it was a strong fort and taken after several hours hard fighting.

The bombardment of the main fortress began on the 16th.

Reports in the English papers say that the inhabitants of Aland had risen against the Russians and that it was proclaimed by order of the French Admiral from the pulpits of all the churches that Russian sway over the Island had ceased.

The aspect of affairs on the Danube are unchanged. The Russians continued to fortify all the strategic points.

The London daily News contains a remarkable correspondence, stating that the British troops in camp at a monastery near Deona are decimated with malignant cholera, and are totally destitute of medicine, and are famishing for the want of food that discontentment prevailed, and the troops were almost disorganized.

The Times's correspondent partly corroborates the above. Prince Paskiewitch returned from Moscow on the 13th, and will again take command of the Southern army.

Constantinople letters speak of the expedition against Crimea, as still in progress. The embarkation was deferred on account of the cholera.

Important news from the East was not expected before the first week in September.

A Russian despatch from Odessa, dated Aug. 16th says: The allied fleets attempted to land at Balaklava, Crimea.

At Sebastopol it was reported that Admiral Lyons had bombarded Onopra for 24 hours. The result is not known.

The Sultan's daughter, Fatima, married Redchid Pacha's son at Constantinople on the 10th.

The Russian fleet came out of Sebastopol and was seen off Odessa, but returned safely.

On the 14th of August an offensive and defensive alliance was concluded between the sublime Porte and Schamyl. The terms of the alliance have not transpired, but it is understood that Schamyl insisted that the Porte should recognize the independence of Circassia, he in return offering the assistance of 50,000 mountaineers to act in concert with the Turkish forces.

It is reported that Schamyl obtained a great victory over the Russians.

Mercantile letters from Bagdad say contracts have been made to furnish supplies and transports for the British forces which would arrive at via the Persian Gulf, Bazo and the mouth of the river Tig-gul.

The emperor of Morocco has announced his intention to present the Sultan with 30,000,000 piastres and 12,000 troops annually while the war lasts.

The parliament has been prorogued. The Queen's speech will soon be published.

They will probably grant the Turkish loan of five millions pounds sterling guaranteed on the Turkish revenue.

Accounts of the potato disease in the North of Ireland is more discouraging.

Cholera was prevailing in considerable severity at Belfast. The poor rates of the present year show an increase in the greater number.

The Irish union's fête at Napoleon on the 15th passed off quietly. The decorations were splendid, and Marshal Magaud reviewed 26,000 troops.

A grand military spectacle was enacted in the Champ de Mars. It represented the siege of Silistria. The Emperor's absence was much regretted by the Parisians.

There were rumors that a conspiracy was discovered, and that the Emperor's absence was precautionary.

Russian intrigue is reported to be busy in secret clubs.

An Imperial decree orders the payment of the legacies of Napoleon, and opens a credit for eight millions of francs.

President Pierce's message to the Senate respecting Cuba has caused uneasiness on the Paris Bourse, but the succeeding mail restored confidence.

The cholera was decreasing at Marseilles.

The Monitor continues to give favorable accounts of the harvest, but the weather was somewhat broken.

Spain.—There is to be a constituent assembly meeting in one chamber with one deputy for every 35,000 population.

Don Lucas Sogasti has been appointed Governor of Madrid; Col. Cordero Governor of Saragassa. Col. O'Donnell the General's brother, Governor of Malaga. A riot occurred at Tontosa. The rioters assembled with cries of Vive Espartaco, Viva la Constitution, and then rushed to the city hall to demand abolition of taxes. Finding the Secretary only there, they beat to death, tore out his heart, cut off his head, and flung his body into the river with all of the public records. The Governor of Valencia, with a number of armed citizens, took a number of the rioters prisoners.

There are numerous reports current respecting the intentions of France. It is reported that Napoleon will not interfere with the present aspect of affairs, but objects equally to a republic or Carlist dynasty in Spain.

The London Globe says that the French Ambassador of Madrid has been ordered to protest against violence to any member of the royal family, or any other attack of monarchal principles, but otherwise not to interfere.

Lisbon letters say that the Portuguese Government energetically disowns all ideas of a fusion between Portugal and Spain, and expresses a regret that the name of the King was used in the project.

Italy.—The cholera was slightly subsiding at Genoa, but there was still an average, 70 deaths daily.—At Turin it was not severe. At Naples it is very violent. A decree dated Palermo, 27th July, threatens death by court martial to any one evading sanitary cordon around the Neapolitan coast, Prince Acié, Gen. Murat, M. Longobardi, Minister, and V. Cher Vassili, Portuguese Consul, had died. The total deaths during the week amounted to about 3,000.

The Europa left Halifax at 4 o'clock for Boston.

### ARRIVAL OF THE WASHINGTON.

New York, Aug. 31.

The Washington arrived at half past 12 o'clock. She brings Liverpool papers to the 16th.

Parliament was prorogued on the 12th by the Queen in person. She received a long round of enthusiastic cheers. In her speech, after returning thanks for the zeal and energy shown in providing means for the vigorous prosecution of the war, she said: In the cordial co-operation with the Emperor of the French, my efforts will be directed to the effectual repression of that ambitious and aggressive spirit on the part of Russia, which has compelled us to take up arms in defense of an ally, and secure the future tranquility of Europe. You will join with me in admiration of the courage and perseverance manifested by the troops of the Sultan in the defense

of Silistria and various other military operations on the Danube.

The rest of her Majesty's speech was quite local in character. She regrets that the engrossing interest of matters connected with the war prevented the consideration of subjects which were promised to be brought forward at the opening of the session.

The cholera was making steady progress in London. Amongst the deaths we notice the name of Lord Jereyn, son-in-law of Lord Palmerstone.

The London Times continues to censure the Graytown affair in very strong terms, as also the President's message to the Senate on the Spanish question. It is said that on the fête of St. Napoléon 2582 pardons & reductions of punishments were granted.

More persons fall out concerning the right road to heaven than ever get to the end of their journey.

### New Advertisements.

#### LIST OF PRICES

—AT THE—

#### LEBANON HOTEL.

Boarding and lodging per day,	\$1 50
do do do per week,	7 00
do do do per month,	20 00
do do do per year,	180 00
Boarding without lodging per day,	1 00
do do do per week,	5 00
do do do per month,	15 00
do do do per year,	130 00
All meals sent to room 25 cents extra charge.	
Single meal,	50
Supper, breakfast and lodging,	1 00
Dinner and horse feed,	50
Single feed per horse,	40
Keeping horse per day,	75
do do per week,	3 00
do do per month,	12 00
do do per year,	125 00
All transient boarders will be required to settle at the end of each week.	
All others at the expiration of one month.	
J. H. KIRK, Proprietor.	
Lebanon Hotel, August 23d, 1854 if	

J. R. MONTGOMERY, D. R. CLARK & W. MONTGOMERY

### J. R. Montgomery, & Co.

#### WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, AND DEALERS IN

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Glee Stuffs, Window Glass, Day Ware, Manufactured Tobacco, Wines, Brandies, Cigars, &c.

509, Main Street, between 3d and 4th, Louisville, Ky.

ARE receiving their stock to meet the Fall Trade, and are prepared to offer any article in their line, upon as favorable terms as they can be purchased, and of a quality which they will guarantee.

They respectfully invite the attention of dealers, as they are determined to offer inducements to purchasers, for cash, upon the usual time, to prompt men.

### Daguerreotype MINIATURES.

MRS. MARY COLLINS,

TAKES pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Murion that she has preceded the Railroad, and is back home again. Fine pictures and pleasant faces for all who may be wishing them, she would be glad to take. Other engagements will prevent her from making but a short stay. Gallery at the Odd Fellow's Hall, ang 23 if

### NOTICE.

I WILL, on Saturday, the 16th of September, sell to the highest bidder, at the residence formerly occupied by P. W. Donaghy, in the town of Bradfordsville, the following property: to-wit:—the House in which Philip Donaghy lived; also his farm, lying about a mile from the above place, on the south side of the South Rolling Fork, containing 92 ACRES

Of good land, under a high state of cultivation. Also, his stock; consisting of Horses, Cows, and Hogs; together with Household and Kitchen Furniture.

Terms made known on day of sale. Any person wishing to purchase the house or farm, will please call on Milton Phillips in Bradfordsville, who will show the same with pleasure.

JAS. DONEGHY, Agent.

### NEW Cabinet Shop.



THE attention of the good people of Lebanon and the surrounding towns and country, is respectfully called to the fact that we are now manufacturing, and will keep on hand, at all times at our Ware Room; in the second story of R. M. Bowman's shop, a large and general assortment of

FURNITURE AND CHAIRS; Which will be sold at prices as low as the lowest, in the way of Mahogany, Walnut and Cherry.

Bureaus; Book-Cases, Secretaries, Sofas, Divans, Ottomans, Fancy Work Tables, What Nots; Centre, Side and Pier Tables; Mahogany and Walnut Spring Seat Chairs, Cherry and Walnut Cane Seats; French Bedsteads, Looking Glasses, Hair and Moss Spring Mattresses, Lounges, &c., &c., we are prepared to furnish or make to order, on the shortest notice. We invite an inspection, under the confident assurance, that our work will not suffer in comparison with any in this or any other market. Aug 9 if G. MCROT & CO. P.S. Coffin making and undertaking, done on the shortest notice.

### NOTICE.

THE very great and pressing need of money, compels the Building Committee of the New Presbyterian Church, to urge delinquents to come forward immediately. Their Treasurer, D. W. Phillips is awaiting anxiously to receive and supply the daily multiplied calls; he cannot satisfy the justly hungered appetites of laborers with the "useful article," unless the subscribers come forward promptly. It is hoped this call will be sufficient. Aug 31 WM. P. McLEROY, By order of Building Com







